

2525541

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

THE QUEEN MARY AT SOUTHAMPTON.

From the Clyde, her home water, to Southampton, her home port. The Queen Mary is now a bride of the sea, for better or worse, for richer or poorer, richer the owners hope, till death do them part. As the Clyde said farewell, so Southampton says greeting. Many thousands have lined the shores, and watch the great vessel, as she leaves anchorage, to make her majestic way to the world's largest graving dock. The Majestic, dressed for the occasion, salutes the ship which has displaced her.

EFFECTS.

She turns to enter the gates of the dock. This is where everybody holds his breath, and hopes for the best. There is but a foot or two clearance. An error would be a costly business. But fears are groundless. All goes according to plan.

EFFECTS.

These shots of her super-structure give some idea of her colossal size, difficult, but she is just big and then some, and she is safely docked without a single mishap, so pipe right down, those pessimists who nearly stopped her construction. She's on her way.